

Detroit & Lima Northern Ry. Co.

Time Table Effective Aug. 18, 1899.

GOING SOUTH.

| No. 1. | No. 2. | No. 3. | No. 4. |
|-------------|----------|---------|---------|
| Le. Detroit | 7:15 AM | 8:35 AM | |
| Dundee | 8:05 | 9:25 | |
| Adrian | 8:55 | 10:15 | |
| Wasson | 9:45 | 11:05 | |
| Ann Arbor | 10:35 | 11:55 | 8:10 AM |
| Lima | 11:25 | 12:45 | 9:00 AM |
| Le. Lima | 12:35 PM | 1:55 PM | |
| Ann Arbor | 1:25 | 2:45 | |
| Wasson | 2:15 | 3:35 | |
| Adrian | 3:05 | 4:25 | |
| Dundee | 3:55 | 5:15 | |
| Le. Detroit | 4:45 | 6:05 | |

GOING NORTH.

| No. 1. | No. 2. | No. 3. | No. 4. |
|-------------|---------|---------|--------|
| Le. Lima | 6:10 AM | 7:30 AM | |
| Ann Arbor | 7:00 | 8:20 | |
| Wasson | 7:50 | 9:10 | |
| Adrian | 8:40 | 10:00 | |
| Dundee | 9:30 | 10:50 | |
| Le. Detroit | 10:20 | 11:40 | |

Train No. 2, Daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.

J. R. HAWKINS, C. A. CHAMBERS, Gen'l Supt., Detroit, Mich. Gen. Pass. Agent.

The Graphophone



nothing like it for an evening's entertainment. Only a few of the many records, especially prepared in a laboratory, but the Graphophone is not limited to such performances. On the Graphophone you can easily make and instantly reproduce records of the voice, or any sound. This is a most valuable and interesting and charming feature. The reproductions are clear and brilliant.

Graphophones are sold for \$10 and up. Manufactured under the patents of Bell, Edison, and Gramophone Co. The Graphophone is the most perfect of the world for taking messages and taking machine supply. Write for catalogue.

Columbia Phonograph Co. Department 30, No. 1032 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Penna.

ST. LOUIS, PHILADELPHIA, BALTIMORE, WASHINGTON, BUFFALO.

May 17, 1898-1917

Doit & Oeder

For the Favorite Stores and Ranges, Gas Stoves, Hot Air Furnaces, Tinware, and Steel Roofing, Plumbing, Gas, Steam and Hot Water Fitting. We also do all kinds of Tin, Steel and Sheet Iron.

ROOFING.

All work guaranteed. 307 SOUTH MAIN ST., BELLEFONTAINE, Dec. 15, 1898.

MARK TWAIN'S NEW BOOK.

Mark Twain's new book, "Following the Equator," is a humorous and interesting account of his travels around the world. It is a must-read for all who love humor and travel.

October 14, 1898.

NONBURN

500 SQUARE FEET OF EACH ROLL - 36" WIDE - ABSOLUTELY FIRE-PROOF.

Why add to the inflammability of your Dwelling or Business Building by the use of combustible building papers?

Nonburn is an absolute fire proofing material. It is made of asbestos and is completely fire proof.

Nonburn is a barrier to flames, and will not throw off that stifling smoke which endangers life in case of fire.

Ask your dealer for "NONBURN."

H. W. JOHNS & CO., 103 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK, CHICAGO, PHILADELPHIA.

Special Excursion

TO OMAHA, NEB. AND KANSAS CITY, MO.

From Points in Ohio, Indiana & Michigan, VIA CINCINNATI, O.

"BIG FOUR"

ONE FARE \$4.00 FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

Tickets will be on sale Tuesday, Sept. 27, Oct. 4th, 11th, 18th and 25th. Returning tickets will be good 21 days from date of sale, but in no case later than Nov. 3d.

For full information and tickets, call on agents "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned.

E. O. MCCORMICK, WARREN J. LYNCH, Pass. Traffic Mgr., Asst. Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt., CINCINNATI, O.

FRANKLIN HOUSE

ESTABLISHED 1887. Cor. Bates and 4th Sts., DETROIT, MICH.

Only a Block from Woodward & Jefferson Ave. Near All Car Lines.

Per Day. H. H. JAMES, Prop.

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"Was Job's turkey a gobbler or a hen?"—Detroit Free Press.

Brother—I think I must buy a turkey. Sister—Yes, exactly. A beard-raiser. Moonshine.

"There's only one thing I ever do for policy's sake."

"What's that?"

"Pay my premium."

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Her Mother—I am surprised, my daughter, that you suffer a man to kiss you.

Herself—But, mamma, I don't call it suffering.—Strat Stories.

"There's a woman that makes little things count."

"How does she do it?"

"Teaches arithmetic in a primary school."—Boston Globe.

"Why is it," inquired Mrs. Chugwater, "they always call the soldiers 'boys'?"

"Because they're not girls, I reckon," responded Mr. Chugwater.

"No, Herbert, I am sorry; but I am sure we could not be happy together. You know I always want my way in everything."

"But, my dear girl, you could go on wanting it after we were married!"

"What is the name of your dog, sir?" inquired a visitor.

"His name was William," said the host, "until he had fits, and since then we have called him Fitz William."—Comic Cuts.

"I sent a dollar to a man who advertised that he would tell a sure way to make money fast."

"Did you get any answer?"

"Yes. He says 'put blue on it.'"—Washington Star.

Lady—Where is your son to day, Mrs. Murphy? I hope he is not ill.

Mrs. Murphy—Sure, Mike's to be married tomorrow, and he gone to bed today, while Ol washes his trousers for him.

Mother—Johnny, stop using such dreadful language!

Johnny—Well, mother, Shakespeare uses it.

Mother—Then, don't play with him; he's not a fit companion for you.

"Has your wife a cheerful disposition, my son?"

"Oh, yes, mother; very cheerful. Last night, when I was dancing around on one foot, after stepping on a tack, she laughed till her sides ached."—Roxbury Gazette.

"It is our purpose to stamp out the yellow fever in Cuba, is it not?" she asked.

"It is," he replied.

"And when it is done ought we to refer to it as an internal revenue or postage stamp?"—Chicago Post.

No Escape For Him.

"What is your first name, Mr. Thorpe?"

"My name is Adam, Miss Wellalong."

"And my first name is Eve! Dear me! what a—what a remarkable coincidence!"—Chicago Tribune.

"Do you mean to assert that you never saw an honest horse race?" inquired the sportsman.

"Well," answered Mr. Cornetossel, "I reckon the boss was honest enough. But I allers had my suspicions about the jockeys."—Washington Star.

He thought it safer to write to the girl's father for her hand. He was an ardent lover, but a poor speller, and his note ran: "I want your daughter—the flour of your family."

"The flour of my family is good," replied the old man. "Are you sure I ain't my dough you're after?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Pert Personal.

If Hitt goes to England as American ambassador, in cockney speech he will be "it"—Chicago Democrat.

Zola is growing bigger every day. If he keeps on, he may grow big enough by and by to write a decent book.—St. Louis Republic.

If Lillian Russell is looking for another husband, we take the liberty of calling her attention to General Cassius M. Clay of Kentucky, who is eligible again.—Chicago Tribune.

The Springfield Pains remarks that "Robert Trist Pains announces that he can't be bothered by politics this fall as he is about to 'take a wife.'" Well, well! Whose?—Chicago Times-Herald.

Stopped Short of Insanity.

A young woman rescued in the nick of time from a fate more terrible than death. Her friends had despaired of saving her.

On the verge of insanity, Miss Hattie King, of Ithaca, N. Y., was checked in the course that was taking her rapidly to the grave, and restored to her friends in sound physical and mental health and regained happiness.

The change for the better in this charming young woman, not yet eighteen years old, is so great that when she reappeared in public her friends could hardly believe the evidence that their eyes clearly showed them.

Miss King became greatly weakened by a complication of physical troubles, and was looked upon by her friends and family as one doomed to early death.

Her stepfather, Charles M. Burnett, tells of her strange cure as follows:

"Hattie first complained of dizziness, which steadily grew worse.

"She suffered with nausea and attacks of vomiting; could keep but little on her stomach.

"Kidney disease attacked her. She was pale, thin, and her blood, when a drop was drawn by the prick of a needle, was almost colorless as water.

"Her heart was affected. She would frequently faint from the slightest exertion of rising from bed or from a chair.

"She coughed continually, so that her friends feared she was consumptive.

"She lost flesh rapidly; would be confined to her bed for two or three weeks at a time.

"Her mind was affected. At times she had no realization of what she was doing.

"We feared she would have to be taken to an asylum for treatment.

"The best physicians and many proprietary medicines failed to do her any good.

"We had read of wonderful cures by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and at length decided to give them a trial.

"We purchased some at the drug store of White & Burdick, in Ithaca.

"Soon after she began taking the pills Hattie began to improve. First her headaches disappeared, then the attacks of dizziness ceased and the cough likewise disappeared. One after another the alarming symptoms left her.

"She gained steadily in weight and strength. The change for the better in body and mind is almost incredible. In all she has taken nine boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and now she is in perfect health."

Mr. Burnett swore to the accuracy of his account, formerly, before C. R. Wolcott, a Notary Public.

When the blood is weakened and lacks the elements needed to build up new tissue, body and mind both suffer, as in the case of Miss King. All of the many diseases due to derangements of the blood and nervous system are cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They supply in vegetable form the elements that are lacking, and restore perfect health.

All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. One box for 50 cents, or six boxes for \$2.50.

and up, all in correct style, and is introduced in The Delinquent of latest issue. The suit is appropriately made of blue cloth, with gilt officers' buttons, which may be purchased in the shops, and braided to give the completion. The trousers have the regulation nautical flare over the boot and the name on the band of the sailor hat keeps in memory one of our heroic naval officers, of whose bravery the little wearer of the suit has doubtless heard with delighted wonderment.

Specially prepared for us by the Butterick Publishing Co. (Limited).

Alfred Butler, Agent.

Bellefontaine, Ohio.

Subscribe for the REPUBLICAN.

In grinding corn for the hog by all means grind up the cob with the grain, not that it adds much to the feeding value, but it promotes digestibility.

Young pigs can be stunted by over-feeding. A steady corn diet will accomplish it in short order. It is wise to feed well, of course, but mistakes can be easily made.

Most of the diseases of swine arise from filthy quarters, and from feeding too excessively on fat forming food. Hogs need grass, pure water and clean sleeping places.

It is not well to rely upon young sows for mothers every succeeding year. A good breeding sow is a pretty sure source of profit. Hold on to such a one, and from her grow two litters of pigs every year.

A good round price for a good sire for next year's crop of pigs is certainly a wise investment for the farmer. Just about this time of the year he should be alive, and act upon the axiom that the boar is half the herd.

If every farmer had an accurate idea just what it cost him to "feed off" his hogs, more of them would sell to professional feeders for fattening. He should be sure that every bushel thus fed brought more than if he had taken it to the warehouse.

Even on the ground of humane treatment sheep should have access to good, cool water at pleasure. Nor must we be deluded with the idea that succulent grass will give sheep all the moisture needed; they may exist, but they will not thrive.

Sheep can be kept at much less real cost than can any other farm stock, for to make pork a great part of the food consumed in cash grain, and to make beef, butter or cheese, nearly everything used is that which would bring money in the market.

A crop sold is beyond all possibility of shrinkage or loss from fire or vermin. It is not a bad plan to sell when the crop is ready. In our anxiety to obtain the very highest prices how often we let the opportunity slip by holding too long.

Whenever you find a toad carry it to the garden, even give the neighborhood urchins a penny spice for every toad brought up. They are certainly a valuable adjunct to the live stock of the farm, and if we would keep them away there is no better thing than to get on friendly terms with this homely creature.

As a nation we seem to have just discovered that there is as much money in producing mutton for market as there is in producing beef or pork, and that the wool is very much in the way of a side crop, and is about clear profit. The sheep is coming to the front in a remarkable manner. Its meat is of the best, and we can keep a flock for their mutton as well as for their wool, and make money at it.

An enthusiastic Southern flockmaster declares there is larger profit in sheep than in any other kind of stock, and that they pay for themselves once each year in wool and mutton, and almost again in manure. The three crops reaped—wool, lambs and manure—either of which will pay the expenses of raising the sheep. To cross Merinos on common stock is to double the fleece at once, and the quality and value of the mutton are improved in the same proportion. Such sheep yield fleeces five to eight times the weight of those of common stock, eat no more, and are more hardy. The "cultivation" of sheep pays, as does that of everything else.

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